right, 1992, by The Hobart Co

By GEN. CHARLES KING

CHAPTER IV. - CONTINUED "Well done, sergeant! I knew I could count on you," answered Webb. in hearty commendation. "Now, one thing more. Go to "F" troop's quar-

ters and see how Kennedy is faring. He came in with dispatches from Fort Beecher, and later drank more. I fancy, than was good for him, for which I assume all responsibility. Keep him out of mischief this morn-

"I will, sir," said the sergeant, and Ealuting, turned away while Webb went back to set a dismantled pantry in partial order, against the appearance of his long-suffering housekeeper, whose comments he dreaded as he did those of no inspector genera! in the army.

Ten minutes more and the sergeant was back again.

"Sir, I have to report that Trooper Kennedy has not been seen about the quarters," said he.

"Then try the stables, sergeant," answered the veteran campaigner, and thither would Schreiber next have gone, even had he not been sent. And, sure enough, there was Kennedy with rueful face and a maudlin romaunt about a moonlit meeting with a swarm of painted Sloux, over which the stable guard were making merry and stirring the trooper's soul to wrath ungovernable.

"I can prove ut." he howled to the accompaniment of clinching fists and bellicose lunges at the laughing tormentor nearest him. "I can whip the hide off'n the scut that says didn't. Ask Lootn't Field, bejabers! He saw it. Ask-Oh, Mother of God! what's this I'm sayin'?"-And there, with stern, rebuking gaze, stood the man they knew and feared, every soul of them, as they did no commissioned soldier in the -th, Sergeant Schreiber, the redoubtable, and Schreiber had heard the insane and damaging

"Come with me, Kennedy," was all he said, and Kennedy snatched his battered felt headgear down over his eyes and tacked woefully after his swift-striding master, without ever nnother word.

But it was to his own room Schreiber took the unhappy Irishman, not to the quarters of company "F." He bad heard words that, coupled with others that fell through the darkness on his keenly listening ears some two hours earlier, had given him cause for painful thought. "Lie down here, Kennedy. Pull off your boots," said he, "and if you open your fool head to any living soul until I give you leave, py Gott-I'll gill you!" It was Schreiber's way, like Marryatt's famous boatswain, to begin his admonitions in exact English, and then, as wrath overcame him, to lapse into dialect.

It was but a few minutes after

seven when Maj. Webb, having previously dispatched a messenger to the post trader's to say he had need to see Mr. Hay as soon as possible, mounted his horse and, followed by an orderly, rode quietly past the guard-house, touching his hat to the shouted "Turn out the guard-commanding officer" of the sentry on Number One Mr. Hay was dressing hurriedly, said the servant, so Webb bade Schreiber and the orderly ride slowly down to the flats and await him at the forks of the road. It was but five minutes before Hay appeared, pulling on his coat as he shot from the door, but even before he came the major had been carefully, cautiously seanning the blinds of the second story, even while feigning deep interest in the doings of a little squad of garrison prisoners-the inevitable inmates of the guard-house in the days before we had our safeguard in shape of the soldier's clubthe post exchange-and now again in the days that follow its ill-judged extinction. The paymaster had been at Frayne but five days earlier. The prison room was full of aching heads, and Hay's coffers of hard-carned, ill-spent dollars. Webb sighed at sight of the crowded ranks of this whimsically named "company Q," but in no wise relaxed his vigilance, for the slats of the blind of the corner window had partially opened. He had had a glimpse of feminine fingers, and purposely he called Hay well out into the road, then bent

"All your horses in and all right, this morning, Hay?"

"None have been out," said Hay, stoutly, "unless they've gone within an hour. I never let them have the keys, you know, over night. Pete evening and got 'em at six this morning, the usual time."

waking you?" asked Webb. hang behind the door in my

sleeping room. Pete gets them when he takes my boots to black at six brief visit had she as yet missed

dering, Hay followed.

They found the two hostlers busily at work grooming. In his box stall, cross-question, and was thankful to and Laramie by ten o'clock, Mrs. bright as a button, was "Harney," Hay's famous runner, his coat smooth as satin. Hay went rapidly from old frontiersman enter the quad-stall to stall. Of the six saddlers rangle that people remarked upon his owned by him not one gave the faintest sign of having been used over Webb burried down to meet him. night, but Webb, riding through the "You're right about the hor French halfbreed grooming in the and troubled face with a big bandana third stall, never lifted his head. "My racer and my best single-footer, that might earlier have existed had die cloth was wet and so was Har-

"No?" queried the major, placidly. for an hour or two-why, it beats me varying its course. Tit Dita,

Among the fresh hoofprints in the yielding sand, with which the police party had been filling the ruts of the onter roadway, was one never made the commander, by government horse of mule. In half a dozen places within a dozen foot of just one quadruped at the post—Hay's swift running "General on Harney."

CHAPTER V.

Only an hour was the major away from his post. He came back in time for guard mounting and the reports of the officers-of-the-day. He had reason to be on the parade at the "assembly of details," not so much to watch the work of the post adjutant pro tempore, as the effect of the sudden and unlooked-for change on certain of the customary spectators. He had swiftly ridden to the camp of the recreant Stabber and purposely demanded speech with that influential chieftain. There had been the usual attempt on part of the old men left in charge to hoodwink and to temporize, but when sharply told that Stabber, with his warriors, had been seen riding away toward Eagle Butte at three in the morning, the sages calmly confessed judgment, but declared that they had no other purpose than a hunt for a drove of elk reported seen about the famous Indian race course in the lower hills of the Big Horn. Circling the camp however, Webb had quickly counted the pony tracks across the still dewy bunchgrass of the bench, and found Schreiber's estimate substantially correct. Then, stopping at the lodge of Stabber's uncle, old "Spotted Horse," where that superannuated but still sagacious chief was squatted on his blanket and ostentatiously puffing a long Indian pipe, Webb demanded to know what young men remained in the vilage. Over a hundred strong, old men, squaws and children, they thronged about him, silent, bigeved and attentive. Schreiber interpreting as best he could, resorting to the well-known sign language when the crafty Sioux professed ignorance of the meaning of his words:-

"No young men. All gone," was the positive declaration of the venerable head of the bailiwick, when compelled at last to answer. But Schreiber had studied the pony herd and knew better. Moreover, not more than six of their ponies had been led along with the war party that set forth in the early Lours of the moonlit morning. Others, both men and mounts, unavoidably left behind, would surely be sent forward at the first possible opportunity, and, much as Webl night wish to turn back to capture the party, well as he might know that other bands were in revolt and Stabber gone to help them, he was powrless under his orders to interfere until by some openly hostile act these laggards of the little band invited his reprisal. The rule of the road, as prescribed by the civil authorities, to which the soldier had sworn obedience, being practically, "Don't defend until you are hit. Don' shoot until you are shot."

Webb came cantering back assured that these frowsy, malodorous lodges oncealed, perhaps, half a score of fighting men who were a menace to the neighborhood, and who could be counted on to make it more than interesting for any couriers that might have to be sent between the fort and the forces at the front. Calling Schreiber to his side, as, with long. him at the corrals, the commander rode on and dismounted at his quarters just as the trumpeters were forming on the broad, grassy level of the parade.

daisies, and while the mothers sedately gossiped along the row of broad verandas, their daughters blithely chatted in little groups, or, as might often be, paced slowly with downeast eyes and mantling checks at the side of some young gallant who had no thought for other duty than that of the thrilling moment. And here they were, well-nigh a dozen of them, of all ages from 12 to 20, as the major sent his mount to the stables and made quick survey of the scene, and a moment's glance was sufficient to show that among them all there was stir and excitement beyond that which would be caused by so common an incident as the sending forth of a troop on scout. It was the fact that Field had gone and that young Ross was acting in his place that set them all to speculating on the cause. One of their number, promenading with Lieut. Hartiey, glanced up at Maj. Webb as they passed him by, with such a word of mingled question and reproach in her soft blue eyes that his heart for the moment smote him. He had never seen Esther Dade looking so languid or wan, yet more of her and for her he had been thinking during the week gone by than of any other girl in or out of the army. Tobrought them to me at eight last day, however, there was another he their sires. What Sandy Ray was eagerly sought to see, and, with something akin to keen disappoint-"Where does he get them-without ment, noted that she was not among the strollers along the board walk or the chatting groups about the steps and gateways. Nor once during her 'clock." sugard mounting. Now her absence answer of Lame Wolf to the appeal of his speedy messenger, he might the commanding officer, and, won- the little party hastening toward him —three young girls and a brace of five to one.

subalterns—he read question and "We should be hearing from 2maha see Hay, the trader, trudging up the Ray," said the major, reassuringly, walk to join him. So seldom did the coming-remarked still more when

"You're right about the horses gangway, noted that "Crapaud," the major," said Hay, mopping a moist Whatever evidence of night riding Dan, were out last night. Dan's saddeftly groomed away. The tra- ney's. Someone outside has got false

hollow!" And Hay in deep perplexity leaned against the low fence and al-most imploringly gazed into the ma-jor's face. They all leaned on Webb. "Any idea who they were?" asked

"Not the skin of a shadow, 'cept that one man rode shorter stirrups'n rods, plain as a pikestaff, was the I do. They forgot to set 'em back. print of a bar shoe, worn in the off They had my California saddle on

"Sure it was two men?" queried Webb, looking straight into the tra-

"What else could it be?" demanded Hay, in no little excitement. "Well, I thought possibly Miss Flower might have been moved to take a moonlight ride. No reason why she shouldn't, you know, and

der's eves.

not wishing to disturb you-"Then she would have used her own sidesaddle. What's she doing with a man's? Besides, she'd have told me!"

"Oh! You've seen her then this morning? I thought perhaps

wasn't up," hazarded Webb.
"Up? Why, hang it, she was at daybreak-up hours ago, my wife says. Haven't you seen her? She's over here somewhere?"

No. Webb had not seen her, and together the two started in search, first to the fingstaff, and there at the point of bluff beyond the Ray'sthere she stood, gazing up the Platte toward the Indian village through a pair of signal glasses that weighed



THERE SHE STOOD, GAZING UP THE PLATTE, TOWARD THE INDIAN VILLAGE THROUGH A PAIR OF

heavily in her daintily gloved hands. Capt. Tracy, a bachelor assistant surgeon, stood faithfully by her side, listening to her lively chatter, with 24 feet wide will form the principal ears that absorbed and eyes that worshiped.

"Come away," said Webb. "I have an order on you for Field's currency in your safe. When are you going to try to get your eash to bank?" And Webb keenly eyed his man as he asked the question.

"To-morrow, or next day sureeven if I have to go part way with the stage myself. When do you want this money?" said Hay, tapping the envelope Webb had given him.

"Well, now, if agreeable to you, I prefer to keep such funds at the Mrs. Ray!" he cheerily called, lifting mitting their brief in opposition to the Schreiber to his side, as, with long, easy stride their trained mounts went loping swiftly homeward, he gave in
them still?" he added, for the elder nevs for the railroad common street. structions the veteran heard with of the two boys was peering through kindling eyes. Then, parting from a long telescope, perched on its brass tripod upon a little shelf projecting from the sill. Many a time had the "Ray's spyglass" been the last to of Fred J. Porter, of 3816 Enclid discern some departing troop as it avenue, Kansas City, drank a portion crossed the low divide ten miles away It was the hour when all the girls to the north. Many a time had the were out, looking fair and fresh as first announcement of "courier coming" reached headquarters through Master Sandy, the first born of their olive branches. There were unshed tears in the gentle voice that answered. There was wordless anxiety in the sweet, pallid face that smiled alarmed as she saw the empty bottle so bravely through its sorrow, "The troop passed out of sight quarter of an hour ago, major," said Mrs. Ray. "But Sandy could see the flankers on their left until within the last

five minutes." "Way out on their left, major!" interposed that young gentleman, big gained consciousness. with importance. "If old Stabber tries any of his tricks with that troop he'll-he'll get his belly full!" an extraordinary entertainment in the and Master Sandy plainly intimated corridors of the academic hall. It both in tone and manner, not to mention of the vernacular of the sol- elaborate that it might better have dier, that Stabber might take lib- been termed "the midway." It diferties with any other troop or com- fered from anything of the sort ever pany at the post, but would best beware of daddy's. And yet, not three months agone he had stoutly taken up the cudgels for the Frayne gar- and included several side shows, a rison, as a whole, against the field, baby show, a shooting gallery, a the wordy battle with the son and heir of the colonel commanding at Laramie culminating in a combat and a grand street parade, headed by only terminated by the joint efforts a band of 12 girl students, playing on of the stable sergeant and sentry, for both youngsters were game as now praying to see was an attack by Stabber's band upon the isolated bodily ejected. troop, but Stabber, it may be said, knew a trick worth ten of that. There was no sense in pitching into the sorrel troop on even terms when by waiting another day, perhaps, and the outnumber and overwhelm them with

"and I will send you word at once. And, of course, Corporal Ray," he continued, and now with martial formality, addressing the lad at the telescope, "I can rely upon you to re-port at once in case you see anything suspicious toward the Big Horn."

[To Be Continued.]

A False Proverb. Tinkle-It's a long lane, you know,

been deftly groomed away. The trader had seen suspicion in the soldier's eye, and so stood for th. triumphant:

"No, Maj. Webb," said he, in loud, confident, oracular tone, "no horse of mine ever gets out without my knowing it, and never at night unless you or I so order it."

"No, Maj. Webb," said he, in loud, confident, oracular tone, "no horse of mine ever gets out without my trick. To steal the horses—run can be understand that be short lane that has no turn. Wrinkle—I don't know anything of the kind. That musty old falsehood has done service long enough. Anyone with common sense should know that it is the short lane that has no turn.

Wrinkle—I don't know anything of the kind. That musty old falsehood has done service long enough. Anyone with common sense should know that it is the short lane that has no turn. that has no turn.

NEWS FROM MISSOURL

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Foor Chality raded TrinT

while in St. Louis attending the theater, had an opal and diamond brooch stolen from her room.

William Roberts was arrested a Warrensburg and accused of the murder of John Brendel, city marshal of Knobnoster. Loge Roberts, Finis Hanna. William Lemsley and Charles Hunter are also under arrest as parties to

T. D. Osborne, a lawyer of Joplin

Mrs. Ossie O. Rollins was divorced from ex-State Senator James T. Rollins in the circuit court at St. Louis, her complaint being that her husband fréquently went to sleep at the supper table, that he persisted in playing cards two nights of the week, often remaining out late and sometimes all night and that at times he had been cruel to

The new Union Avenue Christian ongregation in St. Louis, which was formed by the consolidation of Cen tral and Mount Cabanne Christian churches, is preparing to crect a house of worship at the southwest corner of Union and Von Versen avenues. The building will cost about \$110,000, and is to be completed about the first of

Coal Oil Inspector William F. Flynn and former Coal Oil Inspector Daniel may have strained my back. O'Connell Tracy, before going before the grand jury at St. Louis, turned over to Sheriff Dickmann about \$10. 000, fees of the office. The sheriff will hold the money pending the decision of the supreme court as to the constitutionality of the coal oil inspector's law. Judge Tracy and Inspector Flynn were summoned to appear as witnesses before the grand jury. It had been charged that they had violated the law governing the office by withholding about \$10,000, collected as fees.

pleted, and according to W. H. Moore is estimated that the cost will be \$750, road bed, but clay wagon paths will parallel the main roadway on both sides. As proposed, the roadway will

the Missouri Pacific Railroad company The last ruling of the court in this quartermaster's. Oh-Good morning, case was adverse to Oglesby. In subneys for the railroad company, attack the press with as much vigor as Shepherd exercised in criticising the court.

> The Young Women's Christian aswas called a country fair, but was so was to represent a country fair, with all details and many other features, floral hall, a merry-go-round, hurdle FLOUR-Red winter pat... 4 00 6 4 20 races, a dime museum, a menageric kazoos, hair combs and tin horns. All males were barred. Two boy students disguised as negro women got in for awhile, but were soon found out and

George T. Hongland, ploneer and mil-

The golden wedding of Thomas B. Stephens and wife, of Bunceton, was celebrated Wednesday night and the peremony was said by the minister who married them 50 years ago.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to blow open the vault of the bank at Pilot Grove. The cuter door was blown off, but the robbers were unable to force the inner safe,

Frank Witeman, a Frisco conductor at Monett, wants to be nominated for railroad commissioner by the republi-

Miss Virginia Harrison, of Fulton

the crime.

who was reported to have committed suicide at St. Louis by jumping off the Eads bridge, and whose body was later reported to have been found, has been heard from at Waterloo, Ill. It is claimed that he tried to deceive his bride of six months, who was suing for divorce.

Plans for a public highway across he entire state from St. Louis to Kansas City, 375 miles, are practically compresident of the National Good Roads association, work will probably begin upon the road early next spring. It 000. Macadam eight inches deep and

be 100 feet wide throughout its course. The building of the road will devolve largely upon convict labor. Because of the contempt proceedings,

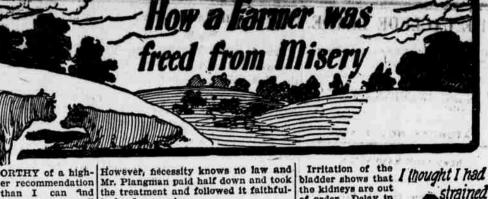
if for no other reason, which grew out of Editor Shepherd's criticism of the Missouri state supreme court, and for which he was fined \$500, much interest attaches to the motion for a rehearing in the case of Rubey Oglesby against

Russell Porter, the four-year-old son of the contents of a bottle of brandy while traveling with its mother on a sleeping car between Chicago and Kansas City. The boy secured the bottle some time during the night while his mother slept. In the morning, as the train neared Kansas City, she could not arouse him. The mother became and detected the odor of the liquor upon the child's breath and upon the HOGS 350 6 5 1242
pillow of the berth, where some of it SHEEP 250 0 3 55 had been spilled. Still unconscious, the child was carried from the train when it reached Kansas City. A physician was summoned, but the child never re-

Jesse Lantz, a farmer residing near the line between Howell and Ozark counties, was out in the woods gathering wood. His revolver, which he car ried in a scabbard, fell to the ground. striking a rock and exploding. The ball passed through Lantz' heart, killing

The Missouri world's fair commission proposes to get up a dormitory in con-nection with the department of education at the world's fair, of which Judge Hawthrone, of Kansas City, is chairman, where the methods used in taking care of the deaf, dumb and blind can be seen by vicitors.

lionaire philanth.opist, is dead at his home in St. Joseph. Mr. Hoagland was 90 years old and gave liberally to socal charities and to Methodist educational institutions.



ly for four weeks.

Naturally, he thought that he would

words: He says, "Sometime in September I was taken with a dull aching pain to my notice and I Pain in across the small of my back, directly over the kidneys. I paid small attention to this at first, thinking it would pass to the drug store of C. Left knee off. But instead of getting better it used these pills

became worse and in a short time the according to direc-pain centered through my left hip and tions and to my tions and to my pain across down my left leg surprise I was conine small of This is precisely the back what kidney trouble will do with the completely cured," This is the uni-It does not al-

> at first, but ap-pears just in this way, when some Kidney trouble and who have been for unusual movement tunate enough to test the merits o tunate enough to test the merits of or action brings Doan's Kidney Pills. sharp pains and There is nothing w

So Mr. Plang-Pain through their speedy and certain action. bore this out. ys: "I did not Continuing, he says: "I did not know the cause of the trouble, but I am led to believe now that it was first brought about by jumping in and out of the wagon and in some way I

hip

"I was constantly growing worse," he continues, "and I became very much alarmed about my condition. I knew that something had to be done or serious results were sure to follow. I went to a specialist here in Sherman, and under-

the back

went a rigid examination. Then he relates how the doctor told him that it was a serious case, but that he could cure him for fifty dollars.

J. H. Plangman (of Sherman, Tex.)

Says of Doan's Kidney Pills. He tells his experience in the following words: He says, "Sometime in Sentence of the doctoring he goes on to add, "I was at this juncture that Doan's ward off dengance of the causes serious complication.

Naturally, he thought that he would often causes serious course of the doctoring he goes on to add, "I was allowed impossible for me to do my work."

"It was at this juncture that Doan's ward off dengance of the cause of the cause serious constitution of the cause of the cause serious constitution of the cause of the cause serious constitution of

ways show itself versal experience of those who have been sufferers from

There is nothing wonderful or magexhaustive aches, telling of sick kid-neys. loan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only and this accounts for

of kidney trouble come from two sources, the back and the bladder The back becomes weak and lame be cause the kidney are sick, and re lief from backach can only be com kidneys are

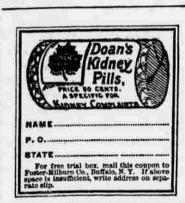
of order. Delay in diabetes, dreaded dropsy and Bright's

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They begin by healing the delicate membranes and reducing any inflamneys, and thus making the action of the

kidneys regular and natural. Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs, rheuma-

ism and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick-dust sediment, high-colored, excessive, pain in passing, drib-bling, frequency. Doan's Kidney Fills dissolve and remove calcult and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, elecpleseness, headache, nervousness,

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 SHEEP
 2 50 @ 3 25

 WHEAT—No. 2 hard
 72 @ 73

 No. 2 red
 50 @ 61

 CORN—No. 2 mixed
 38%@ 33%@ 33%@
 OATS-No. 2 mixed.....

| BRAN | 67
| BUTTER—Faney to extra... | 15 @ 20
| EGGS | 20
| CHEESE—Full cream ... | 91-91 | 11
| POTATOES—Home grown ... | 20 @ 70 ST. LOUIS.
 SHEEP-Natives
 81 64 86%

 WHEAT-No. 2 red
 81 64 86%

 CORN-No. 2
 42

 OATS-No. 2
 36 69 33%

 51
 54
 SHEEP-Natives 3 00 0: 3 50 BUTTER-Creamery ... 18 69 23 CORN MEAL ... 2 40 BACON ... 8 25 6 9 60 CHICAGO. SHEEP-Western 2 75 @ 2 20
WHEAT-No. 2 red. 81 82 83
CORN-No. 2 4046 40
OATS-No. 2 21
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